I am Kamaho, Dark Scavenger's leader

Rating:
  Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:
  Major Character Death

Category:
  Gen

Fandom:
  Rain World (Video Game), Dark Scavenger (Video Game)

Relationship:
  Kamaho (Dark Scavenger) & The Monk (Rain World), Five Pebbles (Rain World) & Kamaho (Dark Scavenger)

Character:
  Five Pebbles (Rain World), Kamaho (Dark Scavenger), Falsen (Dark Scavenger), Gazer (Dark Scavenger), Den (Dark Scavenger), The Monk (Rain World), The Survivor (Rain World)

Additional Tags:
  Metamorphosis, Body Horror, Science Fiction, Character Death, Aliens, Rebirth, Internal Monologue, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Sad, Artificial Intelligence, Undead, Friendship, Video & Computer Games, POV First Person, Wordcount: 500-1.000, Skeletons, Hopeful Ending, Tragedy, Inspired by Fanfiction

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I am Kamaho, Dark Scavenger's leader

by MiaQc

Summary

Fanfic inspired by One lonely pearl has answers to your pleas from Alter1412.
A tragic crossover between Rain World and Dark Scavenger. Kamaho is stranded on a hostile planet and his self is slowly fading away as he transforms into a small creature. Thought-like dialogues.

- A translation of Je suis Kamaho, chef des Dark Scavenger by MiaQc
- Inspired by One lonely pearl has answers to your pleas by Alter1412

My bones.

My bones refuse to move.

I try to move my hands, my feet.

Nothing, only stillness.

I try to open my eyes.

Nothing but darkness.

I try to speak, to make a noise.

Nothing but a long silence.

Dead.

I must be dead.

That's the only explanation.

Even though I am an undead skeleton.

What my species is identified with by the rest of the galaxy.

Yet we're mortal.

We are born and we die.

So, logically, I am dead.

But, if that's the case, how can I think?

Why do I still feel... how shall I say... *alive?*

Hardly alive, no doubt, *but alive nonetheless.*

I still have my memories.

I remember them.

My friends, my comrades.

Falsen, Gazer.

Den.

No, I mustn't think about Den.

I'm going to worry over nothing.

After all, Den wants me dead.

I am his creator.

His cursed… creator.

I am damned.

How long have I been here?

Where am I, anyway?

If only I could open my eyes.

To see the light, the colors.

To hear… *something.*

Anything.

I feel something touching my body.

Not in a perverse way, but in a curious way.

Like a scientist who discovered a new living species.

Or a biologist, like Gazer.

Gazer.

Where are you, my friend?

You too, Falsen.

You must be *worried to death* about me.

Falsen, *dead?*

Gazer?

I manage to open my eyes.

I see gray. A ruin.

What is this place?

I try to get up.

I manage to do it, but my legs give way.

I can only sit.

It's better than nothing.

I feel like I see something in the distance.

A kind of creature, a puppet.

I feel that it's artificial.

An AI, like Den.

Den, my greatest mistake.

The AI seems to observe me.

I want to talk to it, to ask it where I am.

My mouth moves, but no sound comes out.

I suddenly think of *five pebbles*.

Five Pebbles. He's Five Pebbles.

He knows my fate.

How did I obtain this knowledge?

I don't know why, but I'm afraid.

Falsen, Gazer.

Help me.

My body is *changing*.

Slowly my bones are becoming a kind of jelly.

Like a slug.

Images appear in my mind.

A crashed spaceship.

Two dead bodies.

The corpse of a small white creature.

A feline and slimy creature.

Do I become this creature?

Why? How?

I want to yell with rage.

Curse this machine that doesn't come to my rescue.

But I can't scream.

I cannot speak.

Only think.

Five Pebbles, you're like Den.

My transformation continues.

I can't do anything about it.

I see the images in my head again.

A crashed spaceship.

Two dead bodies.

The corpse of a small white creature.

A feline and slimy creature.

They look so familiar to me... *why?*

Five Pebbles.

A crashed spaceship.

Two dead bodies.

The corpse of a small white creature.

A feline and slimy creature.

Can you hear me, Five Pebbles?

A crashed spaceship.

Two dead bodies.

The corpse of a small white creature.

A feline and slimy creature.

Five Pebbles, I…

I am…

My crashed spaceship.

On this hostile planet.

Two dead bodies, *Falsen and Gazer.*

Dead because of me.

The corpse of a small white creature.

A feline and slimy creature, a *slugcat.*

I *become* a slugcat.

My self is slowly fading away.

Like the earth eroded by the water's strength.

By the falling heavy rain.

I cannot deny it.

Five Pebbles.

Please forgive me.

I am ignorant.

You have the knowledge.

Please help me.

Save me from this cruel fate.

I would do anything for you.

My transformation is almost complete.

Five Pebbles refuses to help me, to save me.

I take back my good graces.

You're like Den, Five Pebbles,

AND I HATE YOU!

I HATE YOU FOR ETERNITY!

I refuse to go out without a fight.

I *REFUSE* to forget.

I am Kamaho.

Leader of the Dark Scavenger.

I am an outstanding scavenger.

I can make weapons out of scraps.

Falsen and Gazer are my friends.

Den is a male AI, my damned creation.

He wants to devour all the planets and stars.

He wants to become a god, to be one with the universe.

He's hunting me down, he wants me in his stomach.

My ship crashed on this planet.

My comrades are dead.

I am damned.

I am Kamaho.

Leader of the Dark Scavenger.

I am ********** scavenger.

I can make weapons **********.

Falsen and Gazer **********.

Den is a male AI **********.

He wants to devour **********.

********** to be one with the universe.

He's hunting me down **********.

My ship crashed **********.

My comrades are dead.

I am damned.

********** Kamaho.

********** Dark Scavenger.

****************** scavenger.

********** weapons **********.

Falsen and Gazer **********.

Den ********** **********.

********** to devour **********.

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********** are dead.

********** damned.

********** Kamaho.

********** Dark Scavenger.

******************* scavenger.

Falsen and Gazer **********.

Den ********** **********.

Kamaho.

Dark Scavenger.

Falsen, Gazer.

Den.

I open my eyes and see a male creature like me.

He's snuggled up against my body.

I feel safe with him.

I hear a loud sound.

Something falling constantly.

Rainfall.

But I'm not in danger here.

I should go back to sleep.

Like the *yellow slugcat*.

But I need to do *something* first.

I have to do it every time I wake up.

Saying those mysterious and strange words.

Kamaho.

Dark Scavenger.

Falsen, Gazer.

Den.

Now I can go back to sleep.

Good night, my slugcat friend.

Author's Notes:

My knowledge of Rain World is limited. I hope I was able to respect the video game's universe while writing this tragic crossover. If it wasn't clear enough in the story, the dead slugcat is The Survivor. The one sleeping with the reborn Kamaho is The Monk. Also, and this is very important, Den can still hunt down Kamaho in his new form, as a "trace" of his old self has remained in the slugcat. That's why the little creature recites the words every time he wakes up, although he doesn't understand their meaning... yet.

Please to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!